THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3579. *Thursday, June* 6, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE beautiful Opera of *The Magic Flute* was performed here last night in admirable style, both as regards the vocal and instrumental department; it was followed by *A Day after the Wedding*, and *The Weathercock*, in the latter of which Miss Warwick played *Variella* in a clever manner.

Drury Lane Theatre.

MISS PHILLIPS took her Benefit here yesterday evening, when was performed Sheridan Knowles's Play of *The Hunchback*, Miss Phillips sustaining the part of *Julia*; this was followed by *John of Paris*, and between the two pieces, those unrivalled *artistes*, Pasta and Malibran, discoursed most eloquent music.

Olympic Theatre.

KNOWLES'S Play of *The Wife* was repeated here last night, with the Farce of *Old and Young*, in the latter of which Miss Poole delighted the audience by the most finished display of versatile precocious talent that was perhaps ever witnessed. In consequence of the continued attraction of Knowles's *Wife*, or, as the actors call the Play, *Mrs Knowles*, the Opera of *The Bridal Promises*, which was to have been produced to-night, is put off till Monday, when it will be cut down to two acts, instead of three, and given as an afterpiece. When we first heard this Opera was getting up here (*The Zampa* of Herrold,) we were astonished it should have been selected, as it failed completely at the King's Theatre; however, by merely given the choicest *morceaux*, and playing it as an afterpiece, it may bring good half-prices.

Hay-market Theatre.

John Jones, *Fontainbleau*, *The Rent Day*, and *The Galopade*, were performed here last night.

In the second year of Kean's London triumph, an elderly lady, whose sympathy had been excited by his forlorn condition in boyhood, but who had lost sight of him in his wanderings, till his sudden starting into fame astonished the world, was induced on renewing their acquaintance to pay a visit of some days to him and Mrs Kean, in Clarges Street. She made no secret of her intention to evince the interest she felt in his welfare, by a considerable bequest in her will, but on accompanying Mrs Kean to the Theatre to see him perform *Luke*, she was so appalled by the cold blooded villainy of the character, that, attributing the skill of the actor to the inherent possession of the fiend like attributes he so consummately embodied, her regard was turned into suspicion and distrust. She left London the next day,

and dying soon afterwards, it appeared that she had even altered the testamentary disposition of her property, which had once been made in his favour, and bequeathed the sum originally destined for him to a distant relative, of whom she knew nothing but by name.

The first night Casimir Delavigne's new Play, entitled *Les Fils d'Edouard,* the plot of which is partly taken from Shakspeare's *Richard the Third,* was performed, Louis Philippe, the King of the French, sent the following note to the author :

"My dear Friend,—I could not go to bed till informed of your success. I congratulate you on it. You will sleep well, and so shall I.

LOUIS PHILIPPE."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar,* 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama,* makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama,* in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar,* Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London,* where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (34th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

After which the Musical Farce of

The Highland Reel.

M'Gilpin, Mr BLANCHARD, Sandy, Mr WILSON, who will Sing '*Come rove with me*,' and '*Do you think I can forget?*'
Shelty, Mr KEELEY, Charlie, Mr DURUSET, Capt. Dash, Mr HENRY,
Sergeant Jack, Mr MEARS, Laird of Raasay, Mr TURNOUR,
Croudy, Mr PAYNE, Apie, Mr HEATH, Benin, Master SMITH,
Moggy M'Gilpin, Miss TAYLOR, Jenny, Miss E. ROMER,

To conclude with a Piece, (compressed into one act from Massinger's Play of the same name) called

The Roman Actor;

Or, the Drama's Vindication!

Aretinus, Mr HAINES, Latinus, Mr HENRY, Officer, Mr MEARS,
Æsopus, Mr PAYNE, Junius Rusticus, Mr J. COOPER,
Sura, Mr ADDISON, Paris, (the Roman Actor) Mr WARDE.

Concluding with

THE ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the popular Piece, called

PERFECTION.

SirLawrenceParagon, MrBARTLEY, CharlesParagon, MrBALLS,
Sam, Mr ROSS. Susan, Mrs CHESTER.
Kate O'Brian, Madame VESTRIS, who will sing,
'The Gay Tournament,' and *'Why did I Love.'*

After which, (2nd time) a new Operetta, called

The Students of Jena

Or, The Family Concert.

With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.

(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) MrSEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to theGrandDuke) MrSTANLEY,
Madame Roulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, } Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, { Mad. MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH.

Guests, Amateurs, Students, &c.

Mers. Tayleure. Badland. Walsh. Brace, Allcroft, Tolkien, S. Jones, Fry, G Smith, Bradberry, White, Carter, S. Jones, T. Jones. Honner. &c.
Mes dames Tompkins, Chester, Mapleson, Brudenell, A. Mordaunt, Cherry L. Jones, East, Penley, Somerville, Neville, Hughes, Brown, &c.

To conclude with, the Farce of

Separation and Reparation.

Baron Malamour, MrCOOPER,
Von Grotius, (a Lawyer) Mr FARREN,
Colonel Esplanade,.....Mr BAKER,
Poppinoff (Gamekeeper,) Mr ROSS,
Angelique,.....Mrs NISBETT,
Madame Gilderland, Mrs C. JONES.

To-morrow, No Performance.

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